

VISIT...

LANZAROTE  
*Caliente*.COM

# HOLIDAY

Words by BILLIE JOE  
Music by GREEN DAY

Moderately fast  $\text{♩} = 142$  ( $\text{♩} = \text{♩} \text{♩}$ )

Chord diagrams for guitar:

Fm:

D♭:

A♭:

E♭:

Fm:

D♭:

A♭:

E♭:

First system of music (measures 1-4):

Staff 1 (Guitar): Fm, D♭, A♭, E♭, Fm, D♭, A♭, E♭

Staff 2 (Piano): *mf*

Second system of music (measures 5-8):

Staff 1 (Guitar): Fm, D♭, A♭, E♭, Fm, D♭, A♭, E♭

Staff 2 (Piano): *mf*

Third system of music (measures 9-12):

Staff 1 (Guitar): Fm, D♭5, A♭5, E♭, Fm, D♭5, A♭5, E♭

Staff 2 (Piano): *f*

Vocal line (measures 5-8):

Say, hey, cha. \_\_\_\_

2 Verse:








1. Hear the sound of the fall - ing rain com - ing down like an  
 2. Hear the drum pound - ing out of time, an - oth - er pro - test -








Ar - ma - ged - don flame. (Hey.) The shame, the ones who died with -  
 or has crossed the line (Hey.) to find the mon - ey's on the





out a name. \_\_\_\_\_ Hear the dogs howl - ing  
 oth - er side. \_\_\_\_\_ Can I get an -








out of key to a hymn called "Faith and mis - er -  
 oth - er "A - men?" (A - men.) There's a flag wrapped a - round a score of







y," (Hey.) and bleed, the com- pa - ny lost the war to - day. \_\_\_\_\_  
 men. (Hey.) A gag, a plas - tic bag on a mon - u - ment. \_\_\_\_\_

*Chorus:*




I beg to dream and \_ dif - fer \_





from the hol - low \_ lies. \_ This is the dawn -





- ing \_ of \_ the \_ rest of our lives \_

1.

Fm D $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$

on hol - i - day.

*mf*

2.

Fm D $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$  N.C.

on hol - i - day.

Hey,

F5 A $\flat$ 5 D $\flat$ 5 B $\flat$ 5 E $\flat$ 5 C5 F5 A $\flat$ 5 E $\flat$ 5 C5 F5



5

(Guitar solo)



(Ooh)

N.C.

*mp*

3

The rep-re-sen-ta-tive from Cal-i - for-nia has the floor.

Bridge:

Zig Heil to the Pres-i - dent gas - man, bombs a - way is your pun - ish - ment.

*mf*

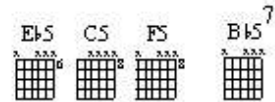
3

Pul-ver-ize the Eif - fel Tow - ers, who crit - i - cize your gov - ern - ment.

3

Bang, bang goes the bro - ken glass and kill all the fags that don't a - gree.

3



Tri-als by fire — set - ting fire — is not a way that's meant for me.

Just cause, hey, hey, hey, just 'cause, be -  
(Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey,)

Chorus:

cause we're out - laws, yeah. I beg to dream and dif - fer —  
hey, hey.)

from the hol-low lies. — This is the dawn - ing — of — the —



rest of our lives. \_\_\_\_\_

This is our lives \_\_\_\_\_ on hol - i - day. \_\_\_\_\_

\*Sustained chord seeps to "Boulevard Of Broken Dreams."